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THANOS:
INFINITY ABYSS
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> THANOS

> WARLOCK

> GAMORA

> MOONDRAGON

> PIP

> ATLEZ

>PREVIOUSLY IN INFINITY ABYSS...

Thanos and his one-time ward Gamora were targeted for assassination by a cadre of enhanced Thanos doppelgangers, created by the Mad Titan himself.

Adam Warlock discovered that Eternity and Infinity, the living embodiments of space and time, had merged into a single being. Now all of reality depends upon Warlock discovering the truth about the mysterious entity called Atlez.

Meanwhile, Doctor Strange, Earth's Sorceror Supreme, was attacked by Moondragon, a powerful telepath under the mind-control of the Thanos doppelganger called X. Moondragon's assault failed to destroy Strange--although the battle left him in a weakened state.

As Captain Marvel and Spider-Man explore the mystery surrounding a seemingly normal human family, X has unleashed the most powerful of all the Thanos clones --one that even Thanos himself fears.

INFINITY ABYSS Vol. 1, No. 4, September, 2002. Published biweekly by MARVEL COMICS, a division of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 10 East 40th Street, New York, NY 10016. © 2002 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $2.50 per copy in the U.S. and $4.00 in Canada (GST #R127032852). Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in the USA.** PETER CUNEO, Chief Executive Officer; AVI ARAD, Chief Creative Officer; GUI KARYO, Chief Information Officer; DAVID BOGART, Managing Editor; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Russell Brown, Executive Vice President, Consumer Products, Promotions and Media Sales at 212-576-8561 or rbrown@marvel.com.

BREAKDOWN!
"LIKE A RUNAWAY CEMENT TRUCK ON STEROIDS," THOUGHT GAMORA.
NO SURPRISE HER TRUSTED BLASTER, BETSY, PROVED NO MATCH FOR THE AWE-SOME MIGHT OF THE THANOS DOPPEL-GANGER, ARMOUR.
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JACK MORELLI LETTERS
CHRISTIE SCHEELE & HEROIC ABE COLORS
MARC SUMERAK ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT EDITOR
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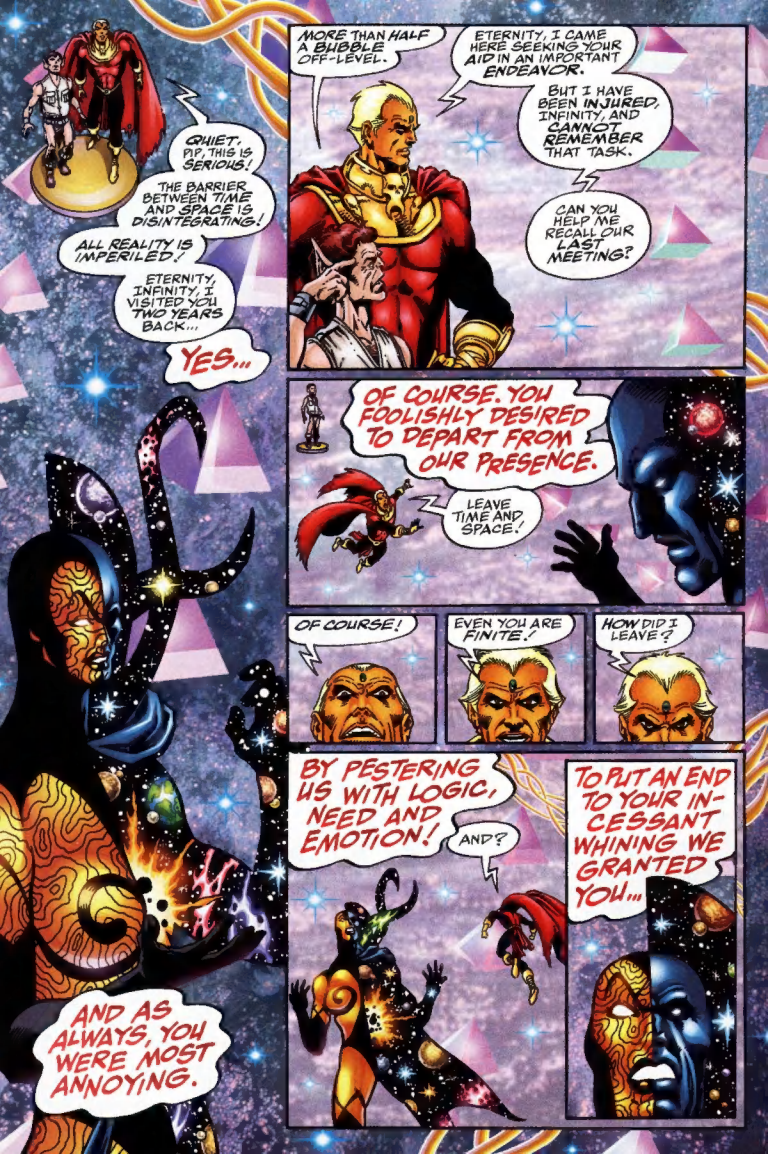
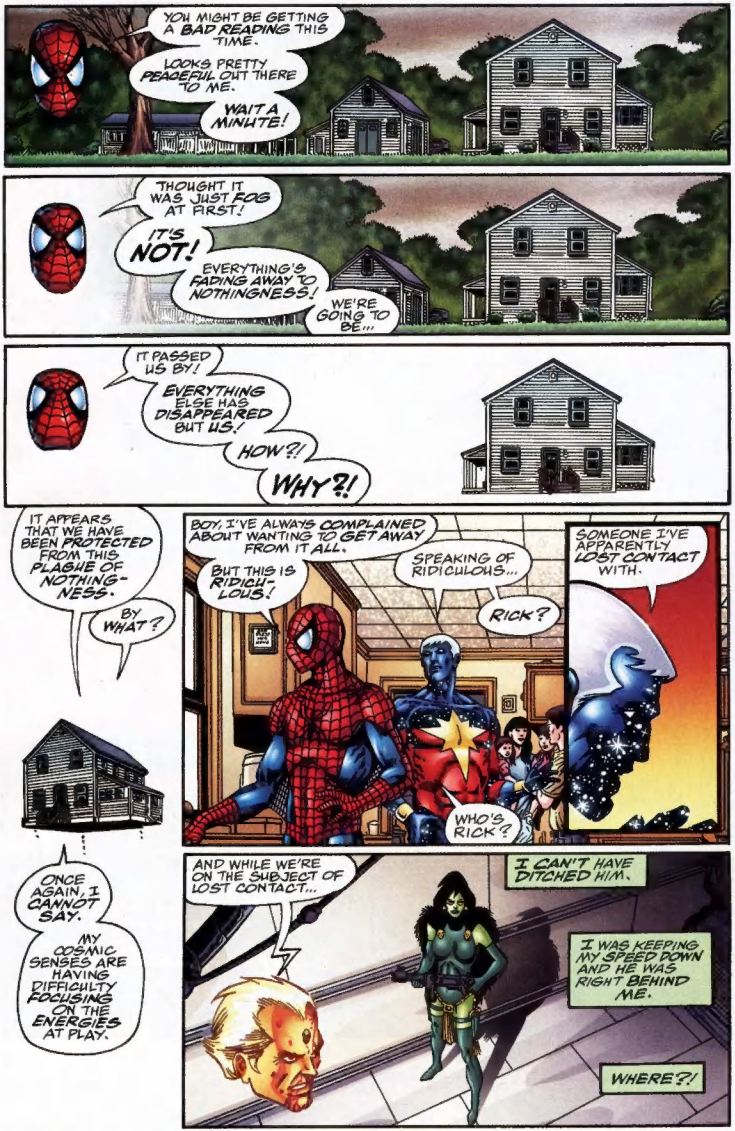
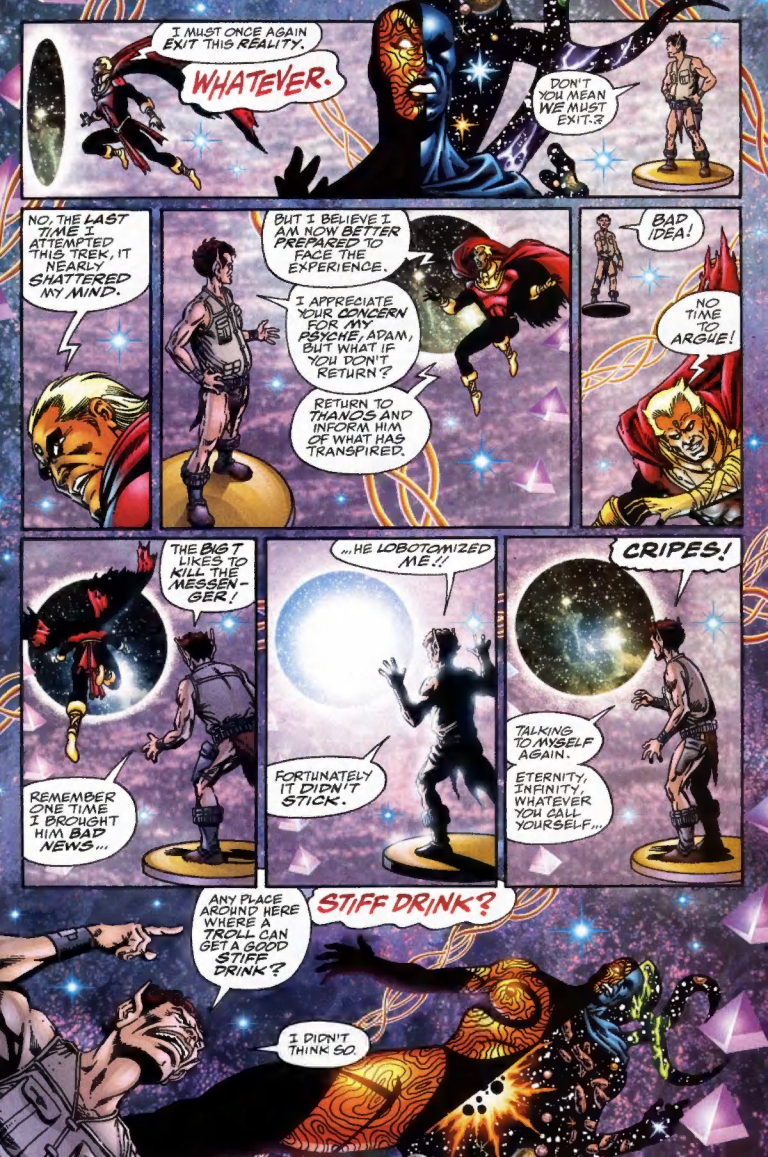
THIS FUSILLADE'S SOLE PURPOSE IS JUST TO GET ARMOUR'S ATTENTION.
A NOT-SO-SUBTLE MEANS TO LEAD HIM INTO THE REAL THANOS'S DEATH TRAP.
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS AVOID GETTING FRENCH FRIED WHILE I'M BEING SO CLEVER.
MEANWHILE, PIP AND I WERE TRYING TO RECOVER FROM THE SHOCK OF FINDING ETERNITY AND INFINITY MERGED INTO A SINGLE BEING.
A SLIGHTLY DERANGED ENTITY.
WE ARE CONSIDERING TURNING THE UNIVERSE INSIDE-OUT.
I'D HOLD OFF ON THAT IDEA.
COULD WE FIRST SPEAK OF MY LAST VISIT?
HOLY COSMIC SCHIZOPHRENIA, ADAM.!!

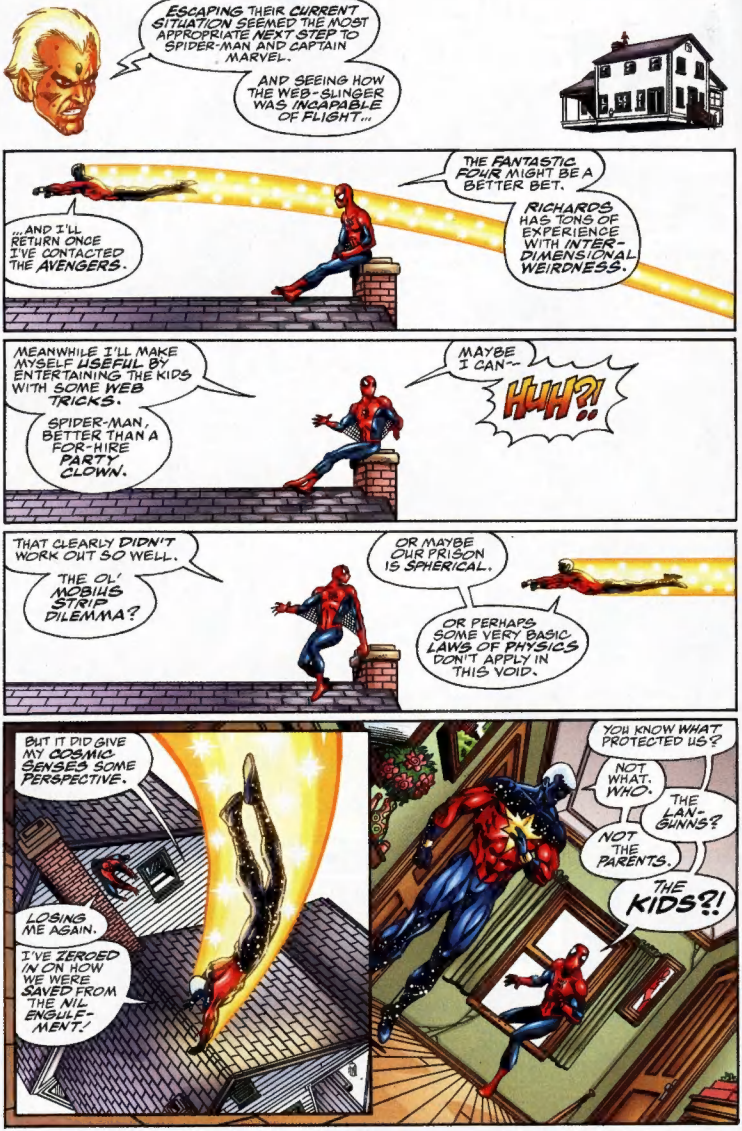

QUIET, PIP. THIS IS SERIOUS!
THE BARRIER BETWEEN TIME AND SPACE IS DISINTEGRATING!
ALL REALITY IS IMPERILED!
ETERNITY, INFINITY, I VISITED YOU TWO YEARS BACK...
YES...
MORE THAN HALF A BUBBLE OFF-LEVEL.
ETERNITY, I CAME HERE SEEKING YOUR AID IN AN IMPORTANT ENDEAVOR.
BUT I HAVE BEEN INJURED, INFINITY, AND CANNOT REMEMBER THAT TASK.
CAN YOU HELP ME RECALL OUR LAST MEETING?
OF COURSE. YOU FOOLISHLY DESIRED TO DEPART FROM OUR PRESENCE.
LEAVE TIME AND SPACE!
OF COURSE!
EVEN YOU ARE FINITE!
HOW DID I LEAVE?
BY PESTERING US WITH LOGIC, NEED AND EMOTION!
AND?
TO PUT AN END TO YOUR INCESSANT WHINING WE GRANTED YOU...
AND AS ALWAYS, YOU WERE MOST ANNOYING.

THIS!
CAN IT TRULY BE?
IT IS!
A PORTAL TO BEYOND THE REALMS OF TIME AND SPACE.
MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN MARVEL AND SPIDER-MAN WERE DISCOVERING THE DARKER SIDE OF COUNTRY LIVING!
QUICKLY! EVERYONE INTO THE FARMHOUSE!
WHAT'S UP, CAP?
ANOTHER APPROACHING TIME/SPACE DISRUPTION!
MY SPIDER-SENSE IS PICKING IT UP ALSO.
SPIDER WHAT?
MOVE IT!
WHY DO YOU THINK THINGS WILL BE SAFE INSIDE THE HOUSE, GENIS?
I'M NOT SURE, RICK...
I JUST DO!
WE'RE ABOUT TO EXPERIENCE A MUCH LARGER DISTURBANCE THAN THE ONE THAT IMPRISONED THOSE ALIENS EARLIER.
HOW BAD'S THE NEWS, MARVEL?
BIGGER?
HOW MUCH BIGGER?
MY COSMIC SENSES WARN ME THAT WE ARE AT THE FOCAL POINT OF SOME MAJOR COSMIC EVENT.
MEANING WHAT?
I'M NOT SURE.
YOU COSMIC TYPES ARE ALWAYS A LITTLE SHY ON SPECIFICS, AREN'T YOU?
WE TRY.


YOU MIGHT BE GETTING A BAD READING THIS TIME.
LOOKS PRETTY PEACEFUL OUT THERE TO ME.
WAIT A MINUTE!
THOUGHT IT WAS JUST FOG AT FIRST!
IT'S NOT!
EVERYTHING'S FADING AWAY TO NOTHINGNESS!
WE'RE GOING TO BE...
IT PASSED US BY!
EVERYTHING ELSE HAS DISAPPEARED BUT US!
HOW?!
WHY?!
IT APPEARS THAT WE HAVE BEEN PROTECTED FROM THIS PLAGUE OF NOTHINGNESS.
BY WHAT?
BOY, I'VE ALWAYS COMPLAINED ABOUT WANTING TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL.
BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
SPEAKING OF RIDICULOUS...
RICK?
WHO'S RICK?
SOMEONE I'VE APPARENTLY LOST CONTACT WITH.
ONCE AGAIN, I CANNOT SAY.
MY COSMIC SENSES ARE HAVING DIFFICULTY FOCUSING ON THE ENERGIES AT PLAY.
AND WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT OF LOST CONTACT...
I CAN'T HAVE DITCHED HIM.
I WAS KEEPING MY SPEED DOWN AND HE WAS RIGHT BEHIND ME.
WHERE?!

THE ANSWER COMES TO ME THROUGH THE WALL AND NEARLY COSTS ME MY HEAD
BETSY'S NOT SO LUCKY.
ARMOUR'S OUTFIT IS OBVIOUSLY LOADED WITH TRACKING DEVICES.
ONLY THE FACT THAT THIS IS THE PSEUDO-THANOS'S BIRTHPLACE HAS PROBABLY KEPT HIM FROM REALLY TURNING ON THE POWER AND DOING ME IN.
BUT NOW HE'S TOO CLOSE FOR ME TO SAFELY REACH THE STAIRS.
DIE!
FORTUNATELY I KNOW HOW THIS PLACE IS LAID OUT.
FIRST A GRATING DIVERSION, THEN...
...A CLEVER EXIT...
SORRY ABOUT THE TERRIBLE PUN!


I MUST ONCE AGAIN EXIT THIS REALITY.
WHATEVER.
DON'T YOU MEAN WE MUST EXIT.?
NO, THE LAST TIME I ATTEMPTED THIS TREK, IT NEARLY SHATTERED MY MIND.
BUT I BELIEVE I AM NOW BETTER PREPARED TO FACE THE EXPERIENCE.
I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN FOR MY PSYCHE, ADAM, BUT WHAT IF YOU DON'T RETURN?
RETURN TO THANOS AND INFORM HIM OF WHAT HAS TRANSPIRED.
BAD IDEA!
NO TIME TO ARGUE!
THE BIG T LIKES TO KILL THE MESSENGER!
REMEMBER ONE TIME I BROUGHT HIM BAD NEWS...
...HE LOBOTOMIZED ME!!
FORTUNATELY IT DIDN'T STICK.
CRIPES!
TALKING TO MYSELF AGAIN.
ETERNITY, INFINITY, WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF...
ANY PLACE AROUND HERE WHERE A TROLL CAN GET A GOOD STIFF DRINK?
STIFF DRINK?
I DIDN'T THINK SO.


ESCAPING THEIR CURRENT SITUATION SEEMED THE MOST APPROPRIATE NEXT STEP TO SPIDER-MAN AND CAPTAIN MARVEL.
AND SEEING HOW THE WEB-SLINGER WAS INCAPABLE OF FLIGHT...
...AND I'LL RETURN ONCE I'VE CONTACTED THE AVENGERS.
THE FANTASTIC FOUR MIGHT BE A BETTER BET.
RICHARDS HAS TONS OF EXPERIENCE WITH INTER-DIMENSIONAL WEIRDNESS.
MEANWHILE I'LL MAKE MYSELF USEFUL BY ENTERTAINING THE KIDS WITH SOME WEB TRICKS.
SPIDER-MAN, BETTER THAN A FOR-HIRE PARTY CLOWN.
MAYBE I CAN--
HUH?!
THAT CLEARLY DIDN'T WORK OUT SO WELL.
THE OL' MOBIUS STRIP DILEMMA?
OR MAYBE OUR PRISON IS SPHERICAL.
OR PERHAPS SOME VERY BASIC LAWS OF PHYSICS DON'T APPLY IN THIS VOID.
BUT IT DID GIVE MY COSMIC SENSES SOME PERSPECTIVE.
LOSING ME AGAIN.
I'VE ZEROED IN ON HOW WE WERE SAVED FROM THE NIL-ENGULF-MENT.
YOU KNOW WHAT PROTECTED US?
NOT WHAT. WHO.
THE LAN-GUNNS?
NOT THE PARENTS.
THE KIDS?!

I DON'T SEE THE AVENGERS WITH YOU.
SORRY, MR. LANGUNN, BRIAN, THINGS DIDN'T WORK OUT THE WAY I PLANNED.
BUT DON'T GET DISCOURAGED.
SPIDER-MAN AND I GET OUT OF FIXES LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME.
YEAH, EVERY-DAY.
THE TWINS?
UP! DOWN!
I GET NO READINGS OFF THE CHILD, RUBY.
BUT HER SISTER...
"THE GIRL THEY CALL ATLEZA RADIATES INCREDIBLE COSMIC POWER."
THERE IS NO ESCAPE, WOMAN!!
HE'S RATHER SINGLE-MINDED AND LACKS MUCH OF A VOCABULARY, BUT THIS ARMOUR SURE CAN MOVE!
BUT SO CAN I AND I'M ONLY A FEW STEPS AWAY FROM...

ONLY A FEW STEPS.
SO NEAR.
SO FAR.
WHEN YOUR ENEMY CAN LASH OUT WITH DEVASTATING ENERGY BURSTS.
ALMOST MADE IT.
SO CLOSE.
BUT CLOSE ONLY COUNTS WITH EXPLOSIVES.
DEATH BECKONS!
FAILED.
ONLY ONE PRICE FOR FAILURE IN THIS LIFE.
NOW I PAY IT!

I THINK NOT, PRETENDER!
THANOS!
FATHER!
DO NOT CALL ME THAT!

YOU KILLED HIM!
YOU KILLED YOURSELF!
ON YOUR FEET,
WHEN OUR LABORS END, YOU CAN PONDER THE MURKY METAPHYSICS OF THIS SLAYING.
DIDN'T THINK COSMIC POWERHOUSES PUT UP WITH TICKLING DADS.
YOU REALLY FIGURE SHE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THAT NOTHINGNESS OUT THERE..?
NO, I BELIEVE SHE MAY HAVE BEEN THE TARGET OF THE NIL ENGULFMENT.
I SENSE SHE'S SOMEHOW KEEPING THE OBLIVION AT BAY, PERHAPS SUBCONSCIOUSLY.
THERE IS NO THREAT WITHIN HER, ONLY CHILDISH INNOCENCE.
YOU SENSE ANYONE COMING TO GET US OUT OF HERE?
NOT DIRECTLY, BUT...
A HUGE SPHERE OF NOTHINGNESS IN THE MIDDLE OF NEW YORK STATE IS BOUND TO PROMPT AN INTENSE INVESTIGATION.
YEAH... YOU SAID THE OTHERS WERE CUBES.
BY THE WAY, WHY ARE YOU TRACKING UP THE LANGUNNS' WALLS..?
IT'S A THING I DO WHEN I'M NERVOUS.
X-- ARMOUR IS DEAD!
I HAVE SENSED HIS PASSING!
I TOO, MYSTIC, FELT HIS DEPARTURE.
THE WOMAN GAMORA?
PERHAPS. PLUS ARMOUR'S NIHILIST PATROL HAS FAILED TO REPORT IN, AND I HAVE LOST CONTACT WITH MOONDRAGON.
I LIKE THIS NOT.
A CHANGE OF STRATEGIES IS DEFINITELY IN ORDER.

I LOATHE DIVIDING OUR MAIN FORCE, BUT...
A BAND OF ELITE NIHILISTS AND I WILL HEAD TO THE EMANATION SOURCE ON EARTH.
WHILE YOU AND WARRIOR...
INVESTIGATE YOUR SLAVE'S FATE AND CONTINUE ALONG THE ENERGY TRAIL DR. STRANGE WAS FOLLOWING?
EXACTLY.
WILL THERE BE BATTLE?
PROBABLY.
THEN LET US BE OFF!
YOU'RE SPYING ON THE REPLICANTS USING THEIR OWN SYSTEMS?
HARDWARE STOLEN FROM ME ONCE THE USURPERS THOUGHT ME DEAD.
IT IS IMPERATIVE THEY NOT DISCOVER THE FOLLY OF THAT MISGUIDED BELIEF.
THEY MUST NOT REALIZE I NOW KNOW ALL THEIR PLANS AND RESOURCES.
AND THAT I KNOW THEIR DREAMS.
RECYCLED HOPES OF MY OWN.
THEY EMBRACE DEATH AND OBLIV-ION.
PERHAPS THEY EVEN FOOLISHLY HOPE MISTRESS DEATH WILL REWARD THEIR EFFORTS WITH A SMILE.
A WORD.
A KISS.
THERE WAS A TIME WHEN SUCH A POSSIBILITY DROVE ME TO DARK MEASURES.
SO TEMPTING, THE CALL OF OBLIVION.
THANOS!
WORRY NOT, GAMORA.
I AM NOW AN OLDER AND WISER TITAN...
NO LONGER TRICKED BY EMPTY, UNSPOKEN PROMISES...

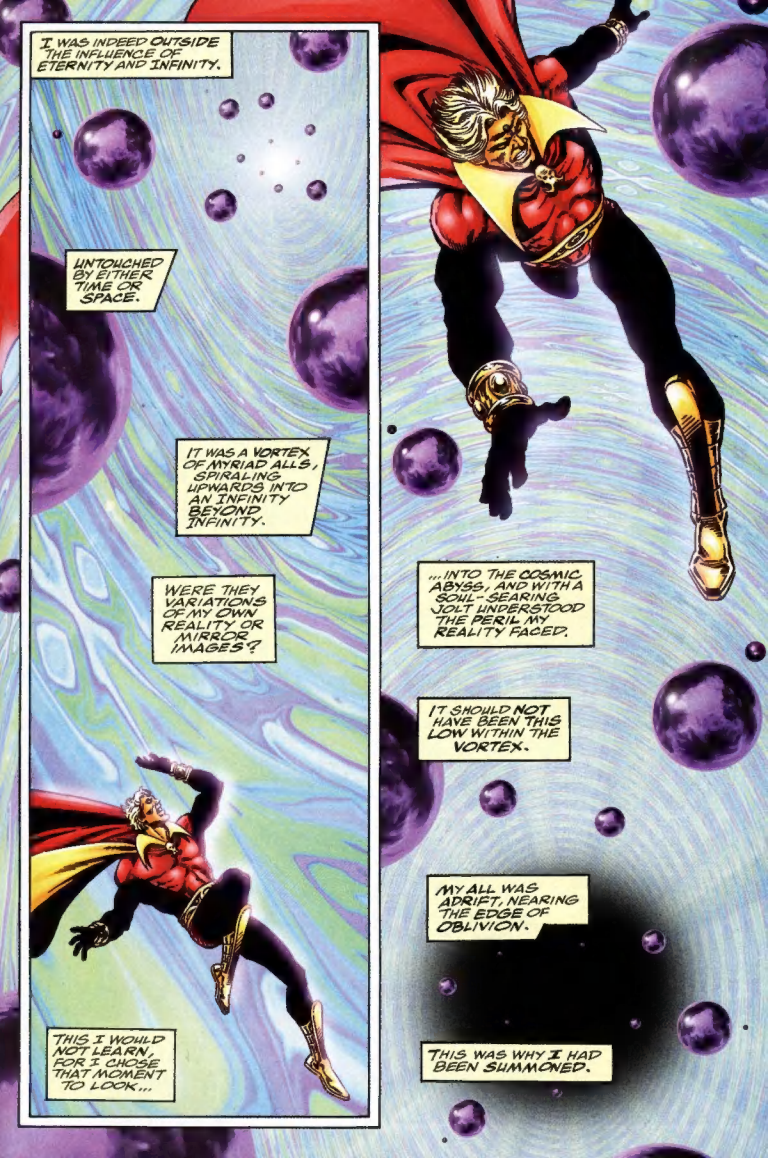
AND BACK AT WHERE EMPTY HAS BECOME A STATE OF BEING.
WE LOST THE LANGUNNS.
TO THE ARMS OF MORPHEUS.
JUST AS WELL. NOW WE CAN TALK FREELY.
SOME COFFEE, CAP.?
I DON'T USUALLY, BUT...
IT MIGHT BE A LONG NIGHT...
DAY.
OR WHAT-EVER.
NOTHINGNESS.
WITHIN THIS NIL PRISON, TIME MAY NOT EVEN APPLY.
BACK IN OUR OWN REALITY, THE CLOCK MIGHT HAVE STOPPED, OR PERHAPS DECADES HAVE PASSED.
THANKS FOR CHEERING ME UP.
JUST SPECU-LATING ALOUD.
THIS SUPERHEROING. WHAT A LIFE.!
YOU MARRIED, CAP.?
NO. YOU.?
PART OF THE ARMY OF THE UNHAPPILY SEPARATED.
OLD STORY: CRIME-FIGHTING GOT IN THE WAY.
YOU GOT A SPECIAL LADY AT LEAST.?
NOT REALLY.
MY LIFE IS RATHER COMPLI-CATED.
A MESS, REALLY.
I HEAR YOU. ONE DAY SOON I'M GOING TO CLEAN UP MY OWN MESS.
MAYBE EVEN HANG UP THE OL' TIGHTS AND MASK.
THAT IS IF...
IF WHAT.?
IF WE GET OUT OF OUR CURRENT SITUATION.
YOUR SUPER-SENSES GIVING YOU ANY ODDS ON THAT.?
ANSWER HAZY. ASK AGAIN LATER.
OH, YEAH... I REALLY HATE YOU COSMIC TYPES.

YOU SHOULD KNOW, THEY'RE COMING.
ATLEZA, AND SHE'S NOW REMARKABLY MORE VERBAL THAN YOUR AVERAGE TWO-YEAR-OLD.
THE TERM'S PRECOCIOUS.
IT'S OKAY, SWEETHEART. WE'RE HERE TO PROTECT YOU.
YOU'RE NOT STRONG ENOUGH.
COSMICALLY PRECOCIOUS?
THE MAN LEADING THEM CAN SEIZE YOUR MINDS.
LEADING WHO?
ALIEN NIHILISTS.
NIHILISTS?
THANOS USED TO RUN A BAND OF NIHILISTS!
YES. THANOS.
SORT OF.
THANOS?!
OUTSIDE!
I HAVE TO BE GOING NOW.
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!!
ANYONE YOU FIND WITHIN THE DWELLING,
KILL!

THAT AIN'T THANOS!
IT'S SOME OUT-OF-SHAPE WANNABE!
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF HIS HEAD!
SHE SAID HE COULD SEIZE OUR MINDS...
IN A REALM ONLY A MYSTIC ADEPT COULD REACH.
X'S MENTAL THRALL MOONDRAGON, AND DR. STRANGE APPARENTLY TOOK EACH OTHER OUT!
NO ONE FOR ME TO CRUSH!
BUT STILL WORK TO BE ACCOMPLISHED.
NOW THAT WE FOLLOW THE SAME ENERGY TRAIL STRANGE WAS INVESTIGATING, I UNDERSTAND WHY HE CHOSE THIS ROUTE.
THE SENSE OF WHAT WE SEEK IS STRONG ON THIS PATH.
AND NEAR.
THE ANCHOR OF REALITY IS WITHIN OUR REACH.
THEN LET US HUNT IT DOWN-- AND DESTROY IT!
FOR ONCE, WARRIOR, YOU AND I ARE IN AGREEMENT!
NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW!

LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER, THANOS AND GAMORA WERE CRUISING A BACKWATER SECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE IN A NEW FLAGSHIP HE'D SUMMONED.
THIS IS THE THIRD PLANET WE HAVE FOUND SO GUTTED.
WE ARE TOO LATE TO KEEP THE OMEGA FROM FEEDING.
HE IS NOW AT FULL POWER.
FEEDING?
THANOS, YOU DIDN'T TELL ME YOU DESIGNED THIS OMEGA TO TAKE ON--
ADMITTEDLY IT WAS A SEVERE LAPSE IN JUDGMENT.
I NEVER REALLY PLANNED ON ACTIVATING IT.
I SUPPOSE ONCE IT OCCURRED TO ME TO ATTEMPT SUCH AN AUDACIOUS TASK, IT WAS A CHALLENGE I COULD NOT RESIST.
AND NOW?
NOW WE MUST SOMEHOW DESTROY A REINCARNATION OF MYSELF THAT IS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CHALLENGE GALACTUS, THE DEVOURER OF WORLDS!

FINALLY SELF-AWARENESS OR PERHAPS CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNED TO ME.
ACCOMPANIED BY SHOCK AND CONFUSION.
WHEN LAST I VISITED THIS REGION, I RETURNED WITH THE SOUVENIRS OF AMNESIA AND BEFUDDLEMENT.
MY MIND HAS OBVIOUSLY DEVISED A MEANS TO AVOID SUCH A RECURRENCE!
NONE OF THIS IS REAL.!
I DRIFT THROUGH MEMORY.
I AM REMEMBERING MY PREVIOUS JOURNEY TO THIS ACTUALITY TWO YEARS PAST.
WHAT?!
I'M IN MY OLD OUTFIT.
MY PREVIOUS INCARNATION.
CLEVER.
EVERY MOVE AND WORD IS PREORDAINED.
I CAN FEEL MY SOUL GEM DIRECTING ME.
ONLY MY MIND APPEARS TO BE FREE.
TOWARDS WHAT?
THEN I REALIZED..


I WAS INDEED OUTSIDE THE INFLUENCE OF ETERNITY AND INFINITY.
UNTOUCHED BY EITHER TIME OR SPACE.
IT WAS A VORTEX OF MYRIAD ALLS, SPIRALING UPWARDS INTO AN INFINITY BEYOND INFINITY.
WERE THEY VARIATIONS OF MY OWN REALITY OR MIRROR IMAGES?
THIS I WOULD NOT LEARN, FOR I CHOSE THAT MOMENT TO LOOK...
...INTO THE COSMIC ABYSS, AND WITH A SOUL-SEARING JOLT UNDERSTOOD THE PERIL MY REALITY FACED.
IT SHOULD NOT HAVE BEEN THIS LOW WITHIN THE VORTEX.
MY ALL WAS ADRIFT, NEARING THE EDGE OF OBLIVION.
THIS WAS WHY I HAD BEEN SUMMONED.

THE SOUL GEM IGNORED MY HORROR AND SPURRED ME ON.
NOT BACK TO A FAMILIAR REALITY, BUT TO A HOVERING BLACK ORB.
THE INADEQUATE ANCHOR OF MY ACTUALITY.
INVITATION.
ACCEPTANCE.
ENTRANCE.
THE GEM HAS STRONG BONDS WITH THE CELESTIAL.
IT CAN STEAL SOULS.
THESE PURLOINED SPIRITS RESIDE WITHIN ME.
ARE A PART OF ME.
THEIR ENERGIES CAN BE UTILIZED.
FIERY ENERGY BLASTS...
...OR...
SIMPLE ILLUMINATION.
WITH THIS LIGHT, I LOCATED THE PAVILION FLOATING SILENTLY WITHIN THE STYGIAN GULF.
AND CAME TO REALIZE I WAS ABOUT TO MEET A FLESH-AND-BLOOD ABSTRACT CONCEPT.
AN INTRINSIC PART OF THE COMPLEX MECHANISM THAT IS REALITY.

IT HAS GUIDED ME TO ITS ANCIENT PALACE - OLD EVEN BEFORE EARTH'S DESPERATE AND CHAOTIC MASS BONDED WITH THE SUN.
WITHIN THE SARCOPHAGUSES, WHICH RINGED THE PAVILION'S OUTER EDGE, RESTED ATLEZ'S PREDECESSORS.
SOMEWHERE IN THE DARK, AN EMPTY COFFIN PATIENTLY AWAITED ATLEZ.
WHICH WAS WHY I HAD BEEN SUMMONED.
ALL THIS THE SOUL GEM KNEW, AND I NOW KNEW.
I DID NOT QUESTION THIS.
I HAVE LONG ACCEPTED THE FACT THAT THE SOUL GEM ONLY REVEALS ITS SECRETS WHEN IT CHOOSES.
FOR THE BRIEFEST OF MOMENTS IT OCCURED TO ME THAT I HAD BEEN SELECTED TO REPLACE ATLEZ IN HIS LABORS.
BUT I QUICKLY REALIZED THE FOLLY OF SUCH A NOTION.
LONG AGO I CAME TO SEE THE UNIVERSE KEEPS ME AROUND FOR FAR LESS SAVORY WORK.
I AM ITS CLEAN-UP MAN.
MY JOB IS TO SWEEP UP THE DEBRIS OF COSMIC DISASTERS.
AND OCCASIONALLY AVERT THEM.
ATLEZ!
I HAVE ARRIVED!
AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!

FOR MY TIME AND POWER FADE AND CIRCUMSTANCE HAS KEPT MY CHOSEN HEIR FROM RELIEVING ME.
IF MY LABORS GO UNATTENDED, YOUR REALITY WILL CEASE TO BE.
HOW CAN I BE OF ASSISTANCE?
SEEK OUT A NEWBORN EARTH CHILD NAMED ATLEZA LANGUNN AND RUSH HER TO MY SIDE!
IT WAS A TASK, I NOW KNEW, I HAD ALREADY FAILED TO ACCOMPLISH MORE THAN TWO YEARS AGO.
TO BE CONTINUED